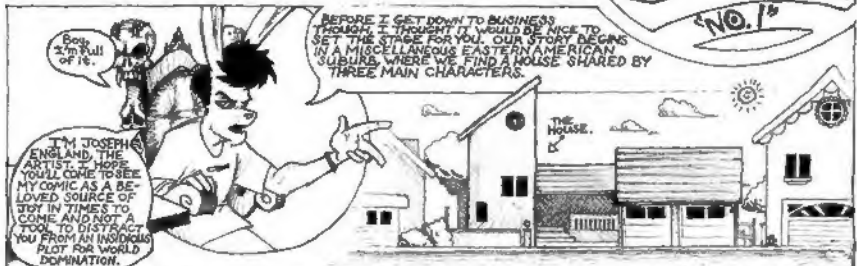




ZEBRA GIRL

NO. 1



FIRST OFF IS SANDRA, RECENTLY OUT OF COLLEGE AND LOOKING FOR HER PUPPET. IN LIECE, SHE'S A LITTLE TEMPERAMENTAL, BUT IS OVERALL A GENTLE PERSON.



NEXT IS CRYSTAL, SANDRA'S BEST FRIEND SINCE CHILDHOOD. DESPITE BEING TRAPPED IN A TELE-MARKETING JOB, SHE MAINTAINS A CHEERFUL ATTITUDE.



FINALLY THERE'S JACK, CRYSTAL'S MISCHIEVOUS BROTHER. FOR NO PARTICULAR REASON HE'S SHOWN HERE WEARING A PLATIPUS COSTUME.



(THIS PANEL DONE IN SUCK-A-VISION)



AH, WHAT ADVENTURES NO DOUBT AWAIT THIS HAPLESS TRIO? WHAT BIZARRE QUESTS WILL THEY BE SET UPON? WHAT HORRORS WILL THEY FACE?



BUT THAT'S ENOUGH OUT OF ME. NOW LET'S JOIN JACK AND CRYSTAL AS THEY RUMMAGE AROUND THE ATTIC FULL OF ITEMS LEFT BY PREVIOUS OCCUPANTS. PRETTY ORIGINAL BEGINNING, HUH?



ORIGINAL OR NOT, THEY MAY YOU ENJOY YOUR STAY, REGARDLESS.



I KNOW I WILL.



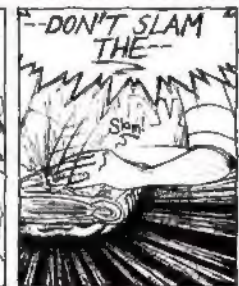
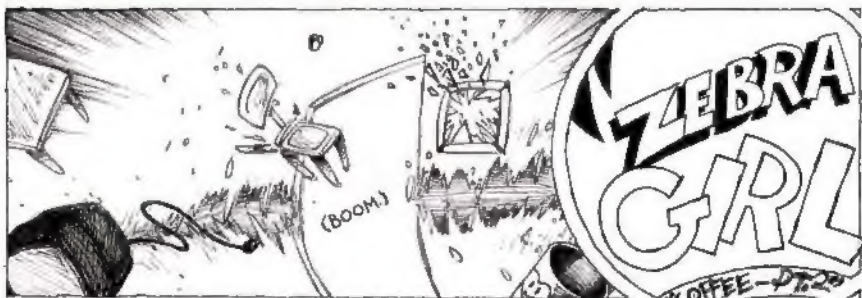


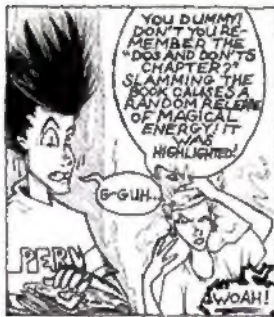
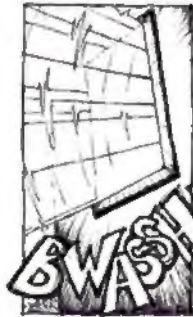












EGADS!!
WHAT'S HAPPENED
TO SANDRA?
OF COURSE, I'D
HAVE TO BE A
TOTAL BASTARD
TO MAKE YOU
WAIT THREE
WEEKS TO FIND
OUT BY DOING A
NEW, SEEMINGLY
UNRELATED
STORYLINE AT
THIS POINT.

...HEH...

AND THAT'S
THE SHOW,
FOLKS!

IT'S TIME TO GO,
BUT ON BEHALF OF
ED ELEPHANT, TAWN
TIGER AND MYSELF
I'D LIKE TO SAY WE
HOPE YOU'LL COME
BACK SOON TO...

...MEET
SAM
SPRINKLES!

AND...

...CLIT!

FINALLY.

SOME-
BODY
GET THE
DAMN
COFFEE.

ANOTHER TIME,
ANOTHER SPACE

ALL
RIGHT
PEOPLE! WAY TO
GO! ANOTHER
GREAT
SHOW!

MORON.

SAM, WE'VE
BEEN WORKING
TOGETHER FOR 12
YEARS NOW, AND IT
NEVER CEASES TO
AMAZE ME HOW
CHIPPY YOU
ALWAYS ARE

WELL, THERE'S
NO SECRET TO IT!
YOU'VE JUST GOT
TO FOCUS ON WHAT'S
IMPORTANT, LIKE
ENTERTAINING
PEOPLE, AND LOOK
PAST LIFE'S MINOR
ANNOYANCES.

YOU
MEAN LIKE
HOW WE LIVE
UNDER THE
THUMB OF AN
INSANE
DICTATOR?

RIGHT!

! IMPORTANT PLOT POINT !

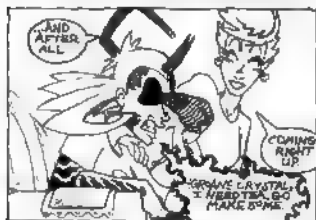
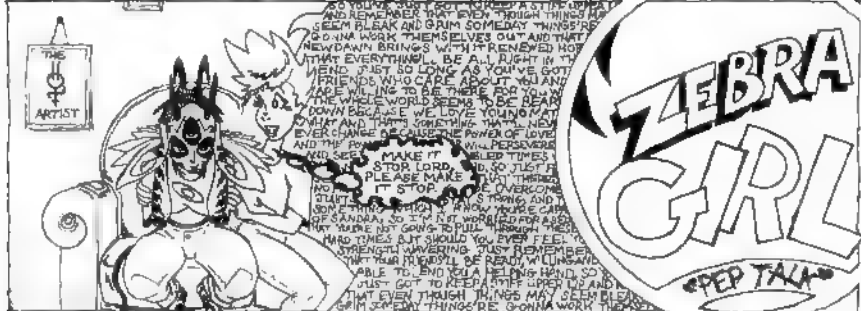








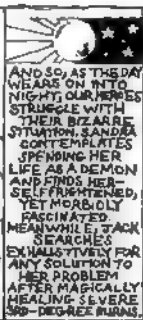
JUST THEN, THE ENTIRE GROUP WAS INEXPLICABLY TRANSPORTED TO THE TROPICAL ISLAND OF KAWAII--MAA, WHERE THE NATIVE STEREOTYPES DECIDED TO MAKE THEM SACRIFICES TO THEIR LEGENDARY MONSTER GOD OF RESTLESS NIGHTS, IN-SOMNIA-X (ONE WHO NEVER SLEEPS). ALL SEEMED LOST UNTIL CRYSTAL REVEALED HERSELF TO BE A TELEPATHIC ALIEN CHIHUAHUA IN DISGUISE WITH THE ABILITY TO QUARANTINE A MIS-TRY ROBOTIC SQUIRREL NAMED MIGHTY ROBOTIC SQUIRREL (AVENGER OF EVIL). IN-SOMNIA-X AND MIGHTY ROBOTIC SQUIRREL DID BATTLE UNTIL THEY REALIZED THAT VIOLENCE SOLVES NOTHING AND WENT TO A KARAOKE BAR. JACK, CRYSTAL AND SANDRA WERE ABOUT TO BE CANNIBALIZED WHEN THEY WERE RESCUED BY SPACE PIKATES WHO WIRED OUT THEIR MEMORIES OF THE ENTIRE ADVENTURE AND TELEPORTED THEM THROUGH THE AIR SPACE TO THE EXACT POINT THEY LEFT SO THAT IT WAS AS THOUGH NONE OF IT HAD EVER HAPPENED.OR NOT.



JAHME
WELL SANDRA, UNDERSTAND
THAT WHILE CRYSTAL AND I
MAY MAKE MAGIC SEEM EASY,
ONLY A TRULY AVERAGE
MIND CAN REALLY GRASP
PHYSICS AND EXPLAIN THE
MECHANICS IN LAYMAN'S
TERMS

(NOTHING TO SEE
HERE, FOLKS. MOVE
ON.)







PROFESSOR
BROADSHOULDERS,
M.D.

PROFESSOR
BROADSHOULDERS

SPECIALIZES IN

RADICAL AND APPLIED
DEMONOLOGY

- CALL TO
SAVE YOUR
SOUL!

DO YOU
HATE BEING
STUPID?
- BOO!

YEAH.
HE SHOULD
BE HERE IN
A COUPLE
HOURS.

I HOPE HE CAN
HELP. I CREEP MYSELF
OUT JUST LOOKING AT
MY BODY AS I HAD TO
LIVE LIKE THIS, I
THINK I'D O NUTS.

BELIEVE ME, NO-
BODY WANTS TO SEE
YOU CHANGED BACK
MORE THAN
ME.

HEY,
IT'LL BE A
FEW MORE
MINUTES WITH
THAT SPELL,
JACK! NEED ANY
MORE SALVE?











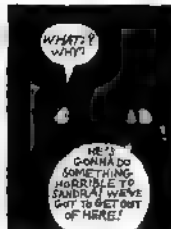
JACK!
JACK!!
WAKE UP!

OOOYAAA
OWWIE.



WHA...
WHA HAPPEN?

I THINK
THE PROFESSOR
KNOCKED US OUT
WE'RE LOCKED IN
THE CLOSET!



WHAT?
WHY?

WE'VE
GONNA DO
SOMETHING
HORRIBLE TO
SABOTAGE! WE'VE
GOT TO GET OUT
OF HERE!



ZEBRA GIRL

POPPING EYES



THAT
FIEND!!
I THINK GOD
DIDN'T TRUST HIM!

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

I THOUGHT
HE MIGHT TRY
SOMETHING SO
I HAD THE BOOK
IN MY PANTS!



Y'KNOW, I THOUGHT
YOUR BUTT WAS
LOOKING UNUSUALLY
RECTANGULAR

I'LL JUST
CONJURE UP
A MYSTIC
PORTAL
AND--



HEY, HOW ARE
YOU GOING TO
READ IT WITH
OUT ANY
EYES?

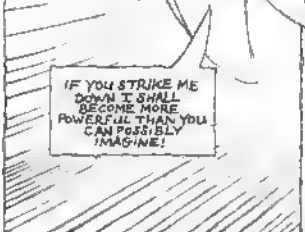


(DIALOGUE FOR
THIS SCENE
PROVIDED BY
GEORGE LUCAS)



YOUR
POWERS
ARE WEAK,
OLD MAN!

YOU CAN'T
WIN, DARTH.



IF YOU STRIKE ME
DOWN I SHALL
BECOME MORE
POWERFUL THAN YOU
CAN POSSIBLY
IMAGINE!



HMM
MAYBE WE
COULD FORCE
OUR WAY
OUT

I
DON'T THINK SO,
JACK. REMEMBER
WHAT THE
REALTOR SAID?



YES, THIS
CLOSET IS SO WE'LL
MAKE SURE IF
TWO PEOPLE WERE
LOCKED INSIDE THEY
COULDN'T FORCE
THEIR WAY OUT!



DAMN
BONY.
THAT'S WHAT
SOLD ME ON
THIS
PLACE!

I LIKED
THE BASEMENT
SPACE
PERSONALLY



STUNT
RELAX, IT'S
ALL YOU CAN DO
AFTER YOUR SKIN
ABSORBS THE
DRUGS I SQUIRT-
ED YOU WITH.



AH, BUT LISTEN TO
ME RAMBLE. I'M
SURE YOU'D PREFER
TO SPEND YOUR FINAL
MOMENTS IN
CONTemplation.



WH-!
ENJOY
YOUR DAY IN
HELL,
DEMON.



MEANWHILE...



A THOUSAND TIMES
CRAP. IT'S ALMOST DEAD-
LINE TIME AND I'M MAYBE
ONE-THIRD OF THE WAY
DONE WITH THIS. I HAVEN'T
EVEN FIGURED OUT HOW TO
GET JACK AND CRYSTAL
OUT OF THE DAMN
CLOSET!



HMMM. MAYBE
I CAN USE AN
ANCIENT
WEB CARTOONIST
TECHNIQUE
HERE...



MAN, I
THOUGHT
WE'D NEVER
GET OUT
OF THERE!

WHERE'S
SANDRA??



YOU!!

MY
WORK
IS DONE
HERE.



IF YOU
CONJURE
ANY MORE
DEMONS...

SANDRA?

YOU
IN
HERE?



...YOU
GOT MY
NUMBER.

SANDRA!!









HI KIDS! ON WEDNESDAY EVENING AS USUAL WE'RE (MEANING I'M) GOING TO USE THIS TIME TO ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS YOU MIGHT HAVE ABOUT THE RECENT STORY LINE IN THIS STRIP. NOW, I KNOW HOW BORING THIS SORT OF THING CAN BE, SO TO LIVEN THING UP A BIT I'M PUTTING 2 GIANT MONSTERS IN THE BACKGROUND.



HEY THERE, YOU 20 SOME-ODD VIEWERS! CRYSTAL AND JACK HERE.



NOW, A LOT OF YOU ARE PROBABLY WONDERING WHY PROFESSOR SPAGHNUDDERS' SERUM DIDN'T KILL SANDRA.

IT'S REALLY QUITE SIMPLE.



YEEH, THE PROFESSOR HAD MADE THE SERUM OUT OF VARIOUS BONES TO EVIL FORCES WHICH COMBINED COULD DESTROY MORE EVILANT BEINGS LIKE MOST DEMONS. HOWEVER, SINCE SANDRA WAS A MAGE, SHE HAD THE CAPACITY TO SURVIVE THAT AS WELL, DIDN'T SHE?

HEY!! ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING??

GEE, APPARENTLY
SOME OF YOU
WEREN'T PAYING
ATTENTION LAST
TIME. SO FOR THIS
LITTLE "Q&A"
SESSION I'VE MADE
JACK AND CRYSTAL
INVISIBLE!
NOW YOU CAN'T
HELP BUT FOCUS
ON WHAT THEY'RE
SAYING!!



WOW.
NEAT.

HEY AGAIN!
A FEW OF YOU
KEENER READERS
MAY BE WONDERING
WHY BRAD SHOULDERS
LEFT US WITH THE
BOOK WHEN HE
KNEW THE
DAMAGE IT
COULD DO.

THE THING IS, A
MAGIC BOOK
CHOSES ITS OWNER.
ONCE IT'S FOUND
SOMEONE IT LIKES
IT TWISTS FATE SO
THAT THEY'LL
ALWAYS BE
TOGETHER. HE
PROBABLY
KNEW THAT.

IT CHOSE DAVE, WHICH
IS WHY HE CAN READ
IT EVEN THOUGH IT'S
WRITTEN IN
ANCIENT SUMERIAN.
AS FOR ME, I
MAJORED IN ANCIENT
SUMERIAN IN HIGH
SCHOOL, SO..

WAIT--
YOU'RE
CRYSTAL? I
THOUGHT I
WAS
CRYSTAL.

OH...
MAYBE.
WELL, WHO
EVER YOU ARE,
QUIT
BREATHING
ON ME.

I'M NOT
BREATHING
ON YOU.

HEY,
IS
SOMEONE
ELSE IN
HERE?



ZEBRA GIRL
PRESENTS:
THE 5 STAGES OF GETTING TURNED INTO A DEMON

STAGE 1: DENIAL



STAGE 2: ANGER



STAGE 3: BARGAINING

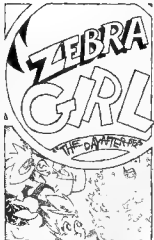


STAGE 4: DEPRESSION



STAGE 5: ACCEPTANCE





THE TEMP AGENCY!

OKAY HERE I AM. JUST
QUIT AND GET OUT I
DIDN'T THINK I'D BE THIS
NERVOUS! GOD, WHAT IF
THEY SEE MY TAIL? MY
TAIL? I CAN'T BELIEVE I
GOT A TAIL!



OH NO! HERE COME THE
GUYS! OF COURSE THEY'LL
WONDER WHY I'M DRESSED
LIKE THIS! GOTTA COME UP
WITH A GOOD EXCUSE!



IS THAT A RAIN
COAT? I
THOUGHT IT
WOULD RAIN TODAY
TOO! IT'S SO
CLOUDY OUT,
Y'KNOW!

MAKING A
NEW FASHION
STATEMENT?
YOU LOOK LIKE
EXPLORING THE
TODAY LOOK
TOO, I
SEE!

DID YOU
BUY THAT NOT
KNOWING HOW
BIG IT WAS AND
DON'T FEEL LIKE
RETURNING IT TO
THE STORE THAT
HAPPENED TO
ME ONCE!



I WAS
HORRIBLY
DISFIGURED
IN A FREAK
ACCIDENT!!







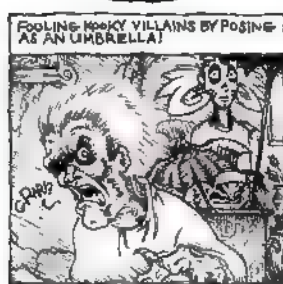


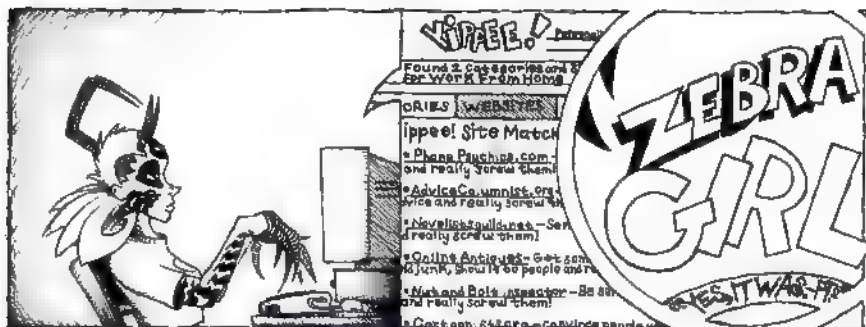


THE UNIVERSITY
OF CALIFORNIA
ADVENT LIVES OF

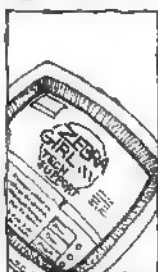


THE END





PENSIVE SILENCE.



(CAN YOU SPOT THE ERROR IN
TODAY'S COMIC STRIP?)

SO SANDRA'S GOT
HER
SERVICE
UP AND
RUNNING?

YEP,
GOT A
SEPARATE
PHONE LINE
AND EVERY-
THING!



I
NEVER KNEW
SHE WAS INTO
COMPUTERS.

SHE TOOK A
PROGRAMMING
COURSE IN
COLLEGE.



LISTEN, DO YOU
THINK SANDRA
HAS TROUBLE
COMMUNICATING?

NOT
REALLY.
WHY?



LET'S JUST SAY I EXPECT
TO HEAR ABOUT A RASH
OF SPONTANEOUS COM-
BUSTION CASES IN THE
LOCAL NEWS
SOON

U MORG
AT DO Y
HINK ITS
USED FO
STUPID!?
DONT YO
KNOW BAS
HTML



I HEARD YOU HAD AN INCIDENT WITH ONE OF YOUR CUSTOMERS.

HE REMINDED ME OF JACK.



SANDRA, COME. I'M ABOUT TO START WORK. OBSERVE WHAT WE IN THE BUSINESS CALL "CUSTOMER RELATIONS."



... HELLO?

OK, GOD LISTEN, I'D RATHER NOT, OK?



HELLO, SIR? I'M CALLING ON BEHALF OF--

OK SIR, BUT JUST LET ME INFORM YOU THAT MY COMPANY



NO! WHAT-EVER IT IS, NO! I DON'T WANT IT! LEAVE ME ALONE!

STOP IT! DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME!! I SAID LEAVE ME ALONE!!



ALL RIGHT SIR, BUT PLEASE CONSIDER THAT SWITCHING TO--

CERTAINLY SIR, BUT FIRST I'D LIKE--



WHAT COMPANY DO YOU REPRESENT ANYWAY?

YOU KNOW, I HONESTLY DON'T REMEMBER!



THE
CAT OF
ZEBRA
GIRL
SEE!

HAPPY
HANUKKAH

AND MERRY CHRISTMAS!!

GO
WRAPPING
PAPER!

OR
KAYENAH
OR
RAMADAN
OR
WHAT-
EVER.



ZEBRA GIRL

PRESENTS:

STAGK

IN

DAY IN THE
LIFE OF A
SLACKER

NOT FUNNY, BUT
INFORMATIVE!

(A.M.)
11:00-WAKE UP.



(P.M.)
12:00-GET UP.



(P.M.)
12:00-?



(P.M.)
12:15-BREAKFAST.



(P.M.)
12:45 - STUDY TIME.



(P.M.)
1:31 - BURST INTO
FLAMES.



(P.M.)
2:30 - SLACK.

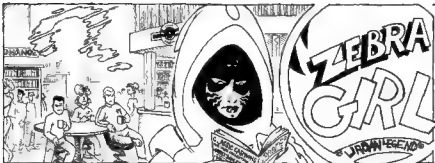


(P.M.)
9:00 - WATCH GOD-
ZILLA VS. DESTROYER
FOR 927TH TIME.



(A.M.)
2:00 - SLEEZEZEZE.







ONEFINE DAY.

ZZZZZZ



ZZZZZZ



ARE YOU
GONNA
SLEEP ALL
DAY?

PROBABLY.









ONLY, I KNOW
SOME OF YOU'RE
IDOTS MUST HAVE
QUESTIONS, AS
DIES JACK, I
ALSO KNOW THIS
COMIC HASN'T
BEEN PARTIC-
ULARLY HITTING
LATELY SO TO
KILL 2 BIRDS AT
I'VE DONE THIS
Q & A BT'D IN
THIRL OSCOPIC

**ADVENTURE
VISION!!**



SAY
TOMER, I
WAS WONDER-
ING WHY DIDN'T
YOU
TALK
SOONER?

SIMPLE JACK
I NEEDED
TIME TO GET
USED TO YOUR
ESSENCE



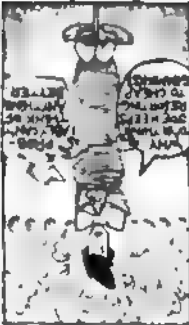
ANY
CHANCE
YOU COULD
HELP CURE
SANDRA?

SORRY, I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S IN
ME.



DEAFEN
THAT'S
HE AD
HOW
COME?

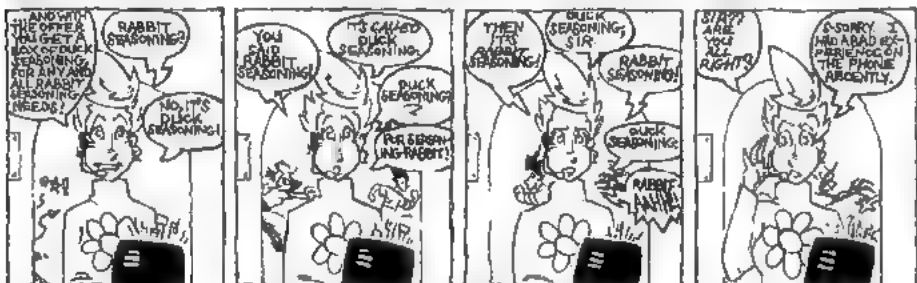
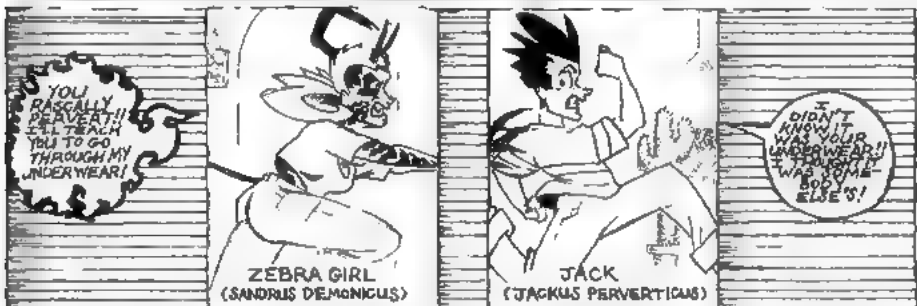
HEY COULD
YOU READ
SOMETHING ON
YOUR INTELLIGENCE

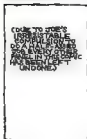


BEHOLD
THE
POWER
OF
THE
MIND

THE
POWER
OF
THE
MIND

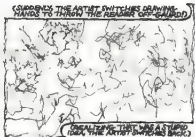


















SUCH HANDS...



AND SHE SAID YES??

OF COURSE SHE'S OBVIOUSLY VERY LONELY.

GREAT SCOTT! THE NAME OF THIS COMIC IS MYSTERIOUSLY ABSENT CAN YOU GUESS ITS IDENTITY? (SEE BELOW ON THE LEFT FOR THE ANSWER)

BEIN AND GAMES

DO YA THINK SHE'LL SHOW YOU HER FACE?

TOO SOON TO TELL SHE JUST WANTS TO TALK FOR NOW.

MIKE... THIS IS DRY, RIGHT? I MEAN, I'D BE CRUEL TO MANIPULATE SOMEONE WHO'S DOING SOMETHING THEY DON'T WANT.

RELAX, ALL I'M DOING IS HELPING HER TO COME OUT OF HER SHELL. IT'S GOOD FOR HER.

YEAH, SHE GETS A FRIEND AND WE FIND OUT SHE'S REALLY AN ALIEN. SO WE CAN WIN A GLOBAL WAR. IT'S A WIN-WIN SITUATION!

YOU'RE NOT TELLING THAT WHEN SHEY ASK YOU RALPH?

SHE'S DEFINITELY HIDING SOMETHING.

...AND YOU SAID YES?

BUT?

SANDRA, TRUST ME THIS GUY'S AFTER SOMETHING. ROMANCE IS A TACTIC TO CONTRAST THE SITUABLE.

WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT ROMANCE? I JUST WANT TO TALK TO THE GUY!

BUT WHY?

I JUST WANT TO BE A LEPER. I DON'T WANT TO GIVE UP ON HAVING A SPECIAL LIFE. AND I'M A CLEVER, FRIENDLY GUY WHO LIKES CONVERSATION.

AND WHAT HAPPENS IF THE CONVERSATION GETS PERSONAL?

POSSIBLE TOPICS OF CONVERSATION:
THE OVERCOAT
"MAKEUP"

FANGS
PURPLE "CONTACTS"
VOICE
CLACKING SOUNDS (KNOCKED)

ANSWERS:

"WIFE-RON INCIDENT?"
COVERS UP THE SCARS

ACCIDENTALLY SUPERGLUED TO TEETH LAST HALLOWEEN
EYE DOCTOR'S ORDERS: GO FUG

HAD TONGUES REMOVED RECENTLY

FOOT DOCTOR PRESCRIBED TWO SHOES BUILT SHOW-NEED TO KEEP FEET IN RELAXED POSITION.

THE HANGOUT-A COFFEE-
SHOP-TYPE PLACE.

HOW DO I
LOOK? IS MY
HOOD ON
STRAIGHT?

WHY?
WANT TO
MAKE A
GOOD IM-
PRESSION?



OH,
KNOW IT
OR F! WHY
DOES EVERY-
ONE THINK
THIS IS A DATE
OR SOMETHING?

BECAUSE
WE DO HAVE
A GOOD REASON
TO GO IN
MYSELF TO
REMEMBER?



MMH-HM,
STILL IF HE
TRIES TO TAKE
ADVANTAGE OF
YOU YOU JUST
TELL HIM YOUR
FRIEND'S A WITCH
WHO'LL BANISH
HIM TO A HOUSY
NETHERWORLD
FOR ALL
ETERNITY!



OR I
COULD JUST
SPIT AT HIM
AND MELT HIS
FACE OFF
WITH MY
ACID
SALIVA.

NO, THAT
MIGHT
GIVE
SOMETHING
AWAY.











NJTS
I REALLY THOUGHT
I MIGHTVE HAD HER
THERE. IT'S SO
FRUSTRATING WHEN
SOMEONE CLINGS TO
DEFENSE.



BUT SHE'S AN
INTELLIGENT
PERSON. SHE MUST
HAVE A GOOD
REASON.

THE
THING IS, I'D
SWEAR SHE WAS
LYING WHEN SHE
MENTIONED THE
SCAR TISSUE.



WHAT
COULD SHE
BE HIDING
THAT'S WORTH
LYING ABOUT?
WORTH RUNNING
AWAY FOR?

MAYBE
SHE REALLY
IS AN
ALIEN.

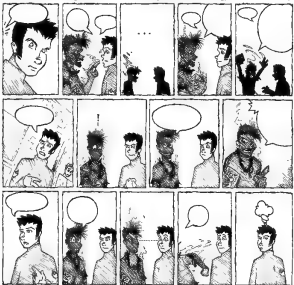


AND
NOW...





CHUCK: "HEY! THIS IS THE PLACE YOU CAN GET THE BEST AND CHEAPEST ANKLES & HOLES. YOU'LL LOVE THIS!"

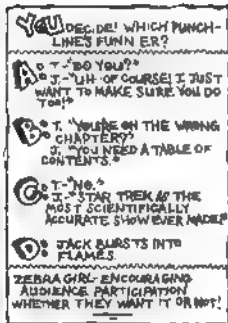
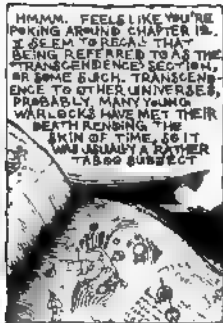
























WE WILL
FIND A
CURE.
RIGHT?

OH,
BOY!
I'M SHAKING
I KNOW
SOMETHING
THEY DON'T
KNOW!

IT'S LIKE TOM HANKS SAID
IN PHILADELPHIA.
REMEMBER WHAT TOM
HANKS SAID? TOM
HANKS SAID... "THERE'S
NO PROBLEMS, JUST
SOLUTIONS."

DIDN'T HE
LOSE HIS JOB
AND DIE IN THAT
MOVIE?

HE
DID? I
WASN'T
PAYING
ATTENTION!



ALPHA
ALPHAS
PLANTY
PEASANTS!
JOE ENGLAND
HERE!

TODAY WE'RE
TAKING A BREAK
FROM THE STORY TO
BRING YOU A BEHIND-
THE-SCENES LOOK AT
WHAT SHOULD BE
YOUR FAVORITE
COMIC!

ZEDRA GIRL

BLOOPERS

AMAZING AS
IT MAY SOUND,
EVEN WE AT
Z & MAKE
MISTAKES AND
NOW WE'RE
GIVING YOU THE
CHANCE TO SEE
OUR LITTLE
EGGHEADS BE
YOURSELF! 2:30
AT BACK
RELAX AND
ENJOY THESE
HILARIOUS
OUTTAKES!

THIS HARKENS ALL THE WAY
BACK TO COMIC 15. "WOAH!
WALKING ON NOODLES IS HARD,
ISN'T IT SANDRA?"

HERE'S A BEAT-UP FROM JUST
RECENTLY. WOOPS! SANDRA,
YOUR TAILS SHOWING!

THIS IS A CLASSIC. JACK BLOW
UP A FEW SECONDS EARLY
AND WE HAD TO SHOOT THE
SCENE AGAIN.

AND AGAIN.

AND AGAIN

THOSE JACK-BURSTS
WERE HARD BEFORE WE
BOY TOE THE HAND OF THEM.

HEY THERE CRISTAL! YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO WEAR
GLASSES, NOWHERE!

I DON'T KNOW HOW THIS HAPPENED
EXACTLY, BUT A BLACK PANTHER
GOT ON THE SET AND ATTACKED
THE CAST. I HAD TO CALL IT
ONLY BECAUSE I WAS INTERESTED
IN JACK.

HERE'S JACK LIGHTING A
MATCH DURING A GAS LEAK

WATCH OUT SANDRA! THAT
BOOMMIKE'S GETTING A
LITTLE TOO FRIENDLY!

OW! IT'S ME! I SEEM TO BE
HEY!! WHOA THE--? THIS
COMIC'S OVER! NOW!!

"SLEEPERS
MY ASS— BUT
I GOT 'M
BACK REAL
GOOD ON
YEARN
CHUCK-
SNIFFER

HIS NAME'S TIM, HE'S
POSSIBLY OLDER THAN
RECORDED HISTORY, THE
SOURCE OF POWERFUL
MAGIC, AND ONLY I
CAN HEAR HIM AND
HE'S A BOOK

SOUNDS
VERY
FAMILIAR

ZEBRA GIRL

SKIN DEEP

YOU HAVEN'T
TOUCHED YOUR
SANDWICH—
NOT
HUNGRY?

I
HAVEN'T
BEEN
HUNGRY
SINCE I
CHANGED

I
HAVEN'T
EVEN
EATEN
ANYTHING.

WHAT??
BUT--!

THINK
ABOUT IT,
CRYSTAL
HAVE YOU
ACTUALLY
SEEN ME
EAT
RECENTLY?

NO

YOU MUST'VE
WONDERED
WHY WE WERE
SAVING SO
MUCH ON
GROCERIES

A LITTLE
BUT WHY
DIDN'T YOU
SAY ANY
THING?

DENIAL, I GUESS
I'VE BEEN DOING
A LOT
YOU'VE HEARD ME DO
ALL WEATHERLYLY THINGS
TO "DEEM-BOWEL" PEOPLE
AND FLICK OUT THEIR
EYES? I ACTUALLY
HEAR IT! I ACTUALLY
DO THOSE THINGS, I
KNOW IT!

SANDRA, YOU
CAN'T MEAN
THAT
YOU DON'T
LIKE--

YES I AM!! I
CAN FEEL THESE
JUGGLES THESE
BUTTERFLIES INSIDE
OF ME, TELLING
ME

FIRST I
THOUGHT
I WAS JUST STRESS,
YOU KNOW, BUT
IT'S LIKE SECOND
NATURE! LIKE I
WAS MADE TO
HURT PEOPLE!

BUT YOU
HAVEN'T HURT
ANYONE!
AND YOU
WON'T.

YEAH, EXCEPT FOR A
FEW
OCCASIONAL
FIRES!

OH
YEAH, BUT
THOSE
WERE
ACCIDENTS!

AND THAT'S A
GOOD EXCUSE?
I QUINN
MORE AND
MORE I
WONDER...

WAS
PROFESSOR
BRANDHELDERS
RIGHT?

DO I BELONG
IN HELL?





THIS SCENE WAS
PORTRAYED THROUGH
THE USE OF
HAND PUPPETS

THANK YOU.

Dear Diary Well,
 well, suffered
 another blow I'm
 afraid Jack...
 lost the magic
 book. On the top
 of all places!



Sandra's
 dependent? It's
 that a word?
 I hope my class
 will find it. I'm
 with Jack, but
 I'm sure Sandra
 knows this but
 reason and
 discussion are all
 following
 dependent to the
 meaning.



I think Jack
 feels for her. It's
 hard to tell with
 half his face
 burned off.



Thankfully, Jack
 feels some to have
 been 'used' to the
 healing spell from
 the book. He's
 gradually healing
 himself. I guess
 we're all before
 creatures of magic
 in some way.



For better or for
 worse, I'm just
 playing. It
 doesn't. Our lives
 have been
 changed forever.



Love,
 Crystal



ALRIGHT.

CAUTIOUS
SELF-PIITY
SESSION.

I NEED TO
REIGN MYSELF
TO THIS

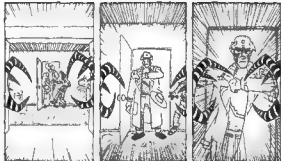
I'M NOT
GOING TO
GET CHANGED
BACK, EVEN
IF WE FIND
THE BOOK.
THE
REST OF MY
LIFE BELONGS
TO TIM
BURTON.

NOT THAT I'VE
GOT MUCH OF A LIFE
TO LIVE. I DON'T
HAVE A PLACE IN
HUMAN SOCIETY.
MIKE SHOWED
ME THAT

THIS HOUSE IS
MY WORLD NOW.
OUTSIDE
IS A
VACUUM.

IT'S
WHERE
NORMAL
PEOPLE
GO.





OH, CRAP.

WHAT NOW?

ZEBRA GIRL

THE HELLO

WHERE
AM I?

FEEL LIKE
I JUST
KIPPED AN
EPISODE
OR... OR
SOMETHING.

I REMEMBER THE PROFESSOR
HE WAS GOING ON AND ON
APOLOGIZING, SAYING HE MADE
A MISTAKE... THEN JACK
SNATCHED THE BOOK RIGHT
OUT OF MY HAND!

HE WAS WHINING ABOUT "TUNE"



THAT SON-OF-A-BITCH!
HE SENT ME TO LIMBO,
LIKE IVE DID WITH
LOADS INGRESS! THAT
HAS TO BE... WHEN
I... WAIT A MINUTE.

CRYSTAL!!
OH MY GOD!!

THAT
IDOTT! SHE
CAME AFTER
ME! WHAT
WAS SHE
THINKING?
OH GOD
WHERE
SHE??

I'VE
GOTTA FIND
HEA! WE'VE
GOT TO GET OUT
OF HERE! WE
HAVE TO GO--

MOVE?

C-CRYSTAL?

SANDRA?

TOMIE,
WHAT JUST
HAPPENED?!

FORGIVE ME
JACK, I TRIED
TO CALL BUT TO
NO AVAIL. BUT IN DO
ING, I WAS
SHOCKED
SILENCE!

HAVING A
LITTLE TETE-
A-TETE WITH
YOUR BOSS,
EH?

YOU...
USED ME,
DIDN'T YOU?
YOU NEEDED
ME TO...

TO
ACTIVATE A
SPELL I HAD
ALREADY CAST,
YES. ONLY THE
TOUCH OF A WITCH
TOMIE'S OWNER
CAN INITIATE
REACTION.

WAAAAH

YOU SEE JACK, THE SERUM I GAVE
SANDRA WHEN LAST I WAS HERE
WAS DESIGNED TO DESTROY CREATURES
OF PURE EVIL. AFTER I LEARNED,
FROM VARIOUS SOURCES, THAT SHE
STILL EXISTED, I FORMED THE ONLY
LOGICAL THEORY-THAT SANDRA WAS
NOT PURE EVIL. HER BODY OR, MORE
ACCURATELY, HER SOUL, REFLECTED
THE SERUM WHEN HER MORE HUMAN
QUALITIES ASSERTED THEMSELVES.
ALTHOUGH I'VE NEVER BEFORE EN-
CHANTED A DEMON WITH A HUMAN
SOUL OR, WISELY, ANY SOUL OF ITS OWN,
I ULTIMATELY CONCLUDED THAT HER
PRESENCE ON THIS EARTH WAS NONE-
THELESS AN ABOMINATION TO GOD
AND NATURE.

IS I WAITED
AND WATCHED
FOR AN OPPORTUNI-
TY TO IMPLEMENT
A PLAN TO BAN-
ISH HER SOUL TO
HELL, A CHANCE
YOU PROVIDED
WONDERFULLY.

WILL
YOU
SHUT
UP
ALREADY??





IT'S BLIND
IN THE
EVENING.

TIME WAS WE'D
BE GETTING
READY FOR THE
SHOW ABOUT NOW

HAVEN'T SEEN MUCH
OF THE OLD GANG
SINCE WE SPLIT.

I HEAR ED'S DOING
WELL IN TINTOWN.
NICE TO KNOW SOME
OF US HAVE MANAGED
TO PERSEVERE.

BLUP GOT A JOB AS
A TAX COLLECTOR. I
DON'T REALLY BLAME
HIM, HE HAS TO EAT.

I SEE TANNY EVERY
NOW AND THEN AT THE
SHELTER WHERE SHE
WORKS. I WISH IT
WAS ALWAYS JUST A
SOCIAL CALL.

ME...?

MY NAME'S
SAM.